Dad,

Well, today is the 3rd of August. As you probably already know, we really hit the jackpot. We uncovered a pretty nice cache. We found approximately 116 82mm mortars, 37 102 mm mortars, 7 rockets with an approximate 5 in. diameter ~~bunk~~ warhead, and some bipods and base plates for the mortars. Believe me, these rockets were like nobody had ever seen. They would literally wipe out any bunker. I'm glad we found them first. The best thing of all, was no gooks. So far!

Today I became a mine ~~detec~~ detector operator. We were out to find

everything. It was a battalion size complex and took two days to go through it. If there is a write up in the paper, I'll send it. I don't know what they'll send us into next, but I'm not running that ~~same~~ mine detector any more. It just plain old kicked my ass. ———

Hey do you know what I could really use. Not to many days go by when I don't have to cut down a half dozen trees. I'll probably cut down many more in the next 9 months. If you could get me an all steel hatchet (CRAFTSMEN OR OTHER GOOD QUALITY) And a file to keep it sharp. I could really get some use out of it. Thanks!

Well, I better close, cause I can't see the lines on the paper anymore. Three more days and I'll spend my first birthday in Vietnam. Next thing ya know it will be Christmas. Well, gotta go for now. Tell Reid, his grammar can't be worse than some of the girls that write me. Tell him, big brother wants to rap to him. Well take care + be good.

CLOSE

"HARD CORE"

ERIK

U/S

P.S. I ONLY GOT ONE LETTER FROM JACK, SINCE I'VE BEEN IN THE ARMY.